

The Great Fire of 19'954 BC

It was a normal day in my town. I was out playing in the fields when suddenly I saw a cave. So, what did I do, I went in and explored. After a while, I came to a dead end. Then the ground collapsed beneath me and I was sent tumbling down. When I woke up, I was at Stonehenge. I thought that there had to be a parking lot somewhere. I looked for hours and then I met a boy. He looked my age so I asked him where the parking lot was. He looked at me confused then he started to grunt. I looked back at Stonehenge and I noticed something. It looked cleaner, fresher in a way. I followed him. I saw tents and animal skin, a lot of wood and stone. There was

a small fire in the middle with a bit of meat hooked above it. Over there was a poor dead deer beside it. Some people love to eat deer; I certainly do not! I was heartbroken and extremely confused then I plummeted to the ground.

Next thing I know I woke up; I was in a tent. something must have happened to me. I went to sleep. A few minutes later I woke up. On the next bed was the boy. Someone came in and woke him up. He was going somewhere so I followed .We all went to a river with a spear, all the men were standing so still I couldn't tell if they were frozen in fear or something else. Then they lunged their spear at a school of fish. They all came out with one and were very pleased with themselves. We went back to the camp. The boy was doing something so I followed him hoping that was what he wanted me to do and it was. We soon came to a deep, dark forest and we

went in. I saw what looked to be like smoke in the sky, like a ghost moving between the branches. The boy started to act strange. My heart started to beat faster, I didn't like this feeling. Then I saw fire. It wasn't fire from a camp, it was a wild forest fire! The flames were racing towards us as if they were chasing us out of their territory. I pointed at the fiery flares and we both started to run. We sped out of the forest, then I tripped and the ground opened up. And I fell again, down, down, down. I woke up in the same cave as before. I went back home and told everyone, but no one believed me, except my nan. She said the same happened to her and gave me a wink! I decided from that day on to become an archeologist and search for any evidence that that was real.